

LA – This I Believe Essay

Imagine being in a totally new world. A stranger to everything. No familiar faces, nobody to talk to, and most importantly, no friends. Just the thought of it is rather scary, don't you agree? Friends are who we count on, who we sometimes depend on to even get through the day. They are the ones who bring smiles to our faces, the shoulder we cry on when we are down. The journey is never smooth, and there are bound to be up's and down's, but it is usually worth it in the end,

I believe at one point or another in our life, we have considered giving up. I know I have. Sometimes, you just feel as though the whole world is going against you, as though faith is testing your patience. Conflicting appointments, never ending homework, relationship disagreements. Life is tough, is it not. Then again, no one said it was easy. It is during these times through darkness where friends come in. They are the ones behind your back, motivating you to persevere, to keep going, to strive towards that little speck of light. After all, like the famous writer Aristotle once said, "Friendship is composed of a single soul inhabiting two bodies." Friends are your helping hand, the one pulling you from drowning in the current of the whirlpool.

I admit, I cannot stand and proclaim proudly that I have done something out of the ordinary for my friends. But what I can say is that I have and will always have my friends' backs, just like they have had mine. True friendship is what makes me keep going, that I believe.

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304